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By FRANK P. MAILENNAN.

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WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Jan. 9.—For Kansas:
Forecast 68° p.m. Wednesday: Fair;
cooler tonight, followed by rising temperature Wednesday; variable winds.

STATE FISH COMMISSIONER SAM WAMPLER has submitted his report to the governor and in it he says that there is no penalty for the violation of the seining and netting fish laws of the state. The seining and netting of fish in the waters of Kansas is prohibited, but the penalty is not effective because of a mistake in the printing of the statutes. Mr. Wampler says he can arrest persons caught using seines and nets, but it does not do any good because there is no penalty attached to the law.

themselves, and they will settle it yet if left to themselves. The president and his secretary should drop the Hawaiian matter and attend to home affairs. There is plenty here to look after.

KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

Osage county is being flooded with "green goods" circulars.

The Hutchinson News has begun the issue of a semi-weekly edition.

A business firm at Wichita has just sold out whose paid up capital was \$1.

A "renaissance of proslavery fervor" resulted in the arrest of five abolitionists at Abilene.

The Santa Fe intends to rock-ballast the whole of its line between Moline and Emporia.

The favorite form of bright and stirring repartee among El Dorado girls is "shot."

A Rawlins county man claims to have \$2,000 worth of wolves and jack rabbits on his farm.

When a Parsons girl wants to say the whitest thing she can to another girl, she calls her a "human scold."

The latest design in juvenile sports has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Spooner of Glen Elder. It was a boy.

Three hundred and eighty-two jack rabbits and forty-one "cotton-tails" were killed by a Garden City hunting party in that vicinity in one day.

Maudie S. Butterly, who has been confined in the Fort Scott jail again for will of a cow, free, and flitting about in spite of the cool weather.

One of the Coffeyville boy bands isn't out of knee pants yet, and is alleged to have trembled in a very unprofessional way when committing the robbery.

Instead of announcing engagements at McPherson, the young people just begin to read Uncle Tom's, and then everybody knows what's the matter with them.

A little Iola girl who, when asked to tell a story, said she couldn't tell it all, but could give the "symptoms," was like many better known but less ingenious story tellers.

DR. MCOSH IN RETIREMENT.

How the Venerable Ex-President of Princeton Passes His Declining Years.

Since he resigned from the presidency of Princeton college over five years ago the venerable Dr. James McCosh has continued to reside at the college in a plain, substantial little house built especially for him from his own designs, calmly awaiting that great event which he foresees 25 years ago, when, in his letter accepting the presidency, he wrote from Queen's college, Belfast, "I beseech myself and my remaining life under God to old Princeton and the religious and literary interests with which it is identified, and I never will leave my bones in your graveyard beside the great and good men who are buried there, hoping that my spirit may mount to communion with them in heaven."

McCosh was not in those days the institution it has since become. In fact, it is well known that the college was weak and fast losing place among schools of the first class. That it has since become one of the three foremost institutions of learning in America is as any old Princeton man will promptly tell, in great measure due to the endowments of Dr. McCosh, whose broad views, enlightened methods and spirit of thoroughness achieved a work of reorganization that many believed impossible.

The world has heard little of Dr. McCosh since his resignation. When he had shaken off responsibility, he avoided publicity and settled down to enjoy a pale old age and well earned rest. He is 82 years of age and has just completed his twenty-first book, and is not to be wondered at that he does little writing now and says that whatever he may do hereafter will be merely by-gone history in its nature. He still walks a mile every day, and attributes his physical preservation to the fact that he has always lived plainly and never neglected exercise. He is fond of telling how he used to walk 60 miles a day when he was a young man in Scotland, and his mind apparently dwells a good deal in the long ago.

Dr. McCosh was born in Ayrshire in 1811. He was educated at Glasgow and Edinburgh and ordained a minister of the Church of Scotland in 1831. He took an active part in organizing the Free Church of Scotland in 1843 and in 1851 was made professor of logic and metaphysics at Belfast. He was elected president of Princeton in 1855.

A HINDOO VIEW.

The Representative to World's Congress of Religions Will Do His Part.

London, Jan. 9.—The Proprietary Chander Mozzomber, the leader of the Brahmo-Samaj sect in India, and the Hindoo delegates at the Chicago parliament of religions, has left for India after a sojourn of a few days in England on his return from America.

He expressed in glowing terms his gratification at the amity and cordiality displayed between the various representatives. Such a thing, he said, would have been impossible fifty years ago when many of the sects assembled at Chicago were regarded as heretical.

Mr. Mozzomber returns to India with the full intention of doing all in his power to bring the congress to a practical result, and he says, if the other delegates do the same, the result will soon be apparent in the religious world. He favors the appointment of a permanent committee, one-half sitting in India and one-half in Europe, and also the starting of a journal to represent the views of all the denominations of the world.

Swedish Male Quartet, Library Hall, Monday, Jan. 15. Reserved seat chart opens Friday, Jan. 12, at 9 o'clock, at Kellam's, for subscribers only. Saturday the chart will be open for all. Tickets 25 cents.

Premature baldness may be prevented and the hair made to grow on heads already bald, by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

INFERNAL MACHINES.

DR. FELIX OSWALD ON THE SERVICE OF SCIENCE TO CRIME.

Ingenious Inventions of Men of Disease—Wholesale Slaughter Made Easy—Novel Explosives—Perils of Misplaced Skill—A Partial Conclusion.

(Special Correspondence.)

CINCINNATI, Jan. 4.—The philosopher Bentham calls the history of the world a "chronicle of misdirected efforts" and suggests that the records of the human race should be devoted to important inventions rather than sieges and battles. But inventors, too, have often enough abused their talents for the affliction of their fellow men, and, without mentioning gasoline stoves and patent distilleries, it might be demonstrated that shipwrecks would have become impossible if life saving contrivances had been perfected with the ingenuity that has been wasted on implements of destruction. In the progress of mechanical inventions the destroyer has indeed frequently outstripped the constructor.

Scientific Crime.

The net result of ancient civilization is generally a pile of ruins; the battering ram has prevailed against the derrick of Archimedes. The improvement of defensive armor has been relinquished as a hopeless task, but the range of death dealing missiles has increased from a hundred yards to three miles and a half, at which latter distance the cigarette shaped bullets of a Maxim rifle will still pierce a human body. The golden rule of medical philosophy, the let alone rule, seems to have been anticipated by Hippocrates, four hundred years before the beginning of our chronological era, but the science of murder by machinery has achieved an undoubtless progress since the time when the Parthian insurgents placed "spear traps" in the path of the Roman cavalry.

The Caliph Almohader was severely wounded by an arrow discharged from a bow or basket which an assassin handed to him in the name of a friend, and Cesare Borgia is said to have removed his enemies by means of a pointed metal inserted in a finger ring, but the golden age of informal machines dawned only with the invention of gunpowder. The idea of letting an automatic contrivance destroy an enemy in the absence of its constructor strongly recommended itself to the attention of discreet engineers, and about the end of the sixteenth century Italian chroniclers mention the disastrous effectiveness of powder casts placed near the doors of dwelling houses and exploded by means of a dropping weight.

A deadly Reidar.

Bombs were invented a hundred years later, and in 1683 a gunsmith of Frankfort-on-the-Main avenged the execution of his son by flinging a petard against a bench of the old Rath Haus, where its explosion caused the death of three of the assembled judges and grievously wounded two others. How the apparatus could be made to explode before the invention of percussion caps seems a puzzle, unless the assassin used a lighted fuse, but the mechanics of the old French were really ahead of their age, as attested by the construction of their poudoirs and the story of the condemned highway robber who came within an inch of saving his life by offering the

big enough to excavate the hard frozen ground in front of the Darapaki palace to the depth of seven feet and loosen the hinges of a dozen window shutters.

When the troops of General Haycock chased Sana Sabih out of Cairo, the defenders of the royal castle flung down a bomb that shamed the town like an earthquake, and judging from its fragments seems to have measured four feet in diameter, the largest explosive contrivance probably ever constructed—if we except the plot of 1812, when the Russians worsted the conqueror of Moscow by devoting a whole city to the purpose of a loaded bombshell.

New Explosives.

The invention of new explosives, however, has enabled modern conspirators to conduct their campaigns with smaller missiles. Nitro-glycerin in some of its forms acts with the force of a fourteenfold quantity of common gunpowder, and the Spanish anarchists on several occasions used a mixture that could be made to explode under water and in a manner wholly obviating the telltale phenomena of preliminary smoke. The detonating fluid was made to melt its way through the ring of a small glass bottle and rend the outer shell into fragments at the moment of contact.

The difficulty of getting access to the main hall of the French chamber of deputies obliged the plotters of the recent attempt to resort to the old percussion shell method, but with results that proved the portentous force of the explosion. According to all obtainable evidence, the size of the fatal mine box appears not to have exceeded that of a large cardboard box—say 10 by 5 inches, and hardly 8 inches high. Yet the explosion of that powder shell wounded 21 persons, and but for a slight miscalculation in the arrangement of the time fuse would have blown the hall with corpses.

From a republican point of view the significance of those facts implies, however, the partial consolation that if the improvement of informal machinery should continue at its present rate despotism will have become a risky trade before the middle of the twentieth century.

F. L. OSWALD.

A Dear Old Sport Revisited.

(Special Correspondence.)

RAVENSWOOD, N. Y., Jan. 4.—I could not help thinking, a week or two ago, as I meandered through this much changed place to renew my youth, what has become of the once popular game of shinney. I paused near the old pond, which was frozen and dotted with skaters, but it was not the long pond of over 20 years ago. I missed the once familiar boy three or four sizes too small for his clothing who, with trousers and sleeves rolled up in a mad attempt to make them fit, used to wildly glide along the ice on one skate, while he kicked the unskated foot to aid his speed and blew on his knuckles to warm them up a bit.

I also missed the boy with the red sashes, which I think have glided into the past with the game of shinney. It made me think of the dear old days when we builded a fire of logs and rails beside the pond and roasted potatoes and apples that we might not have to trudge home to dinner. And then there was always a boy who had a good natured dog that loved all the boys, and this dog would run across the field and hit the ice with his feet, and turn swiftly over and go sliding along on his spinal column while he yelled for joy. And how he ran after the ball waddled in playing shinney, and how we got tangled, dog and all, and went rolling on the ice in a mad heap!

But I didn't see anything of this kind the other day, and I was surprised to notice how the boys have changed since I was a boy. All the fun and hilarity seem to have gone out of skating, and the game of shinney is lost, I suppose, forever. It didn't seem like the long pond of the past—the landmarks were gone, probably to join the air that used to flourish on the top of my head, and I felt lonesome and homesick as I pressed on my way, secretly longing to go back 20 several years and join my playmates for a good old game of shinney on the clear black ice.

R. K. MUSKETT.

and that of his master, though the glass windows of the carriage were shattered and several horses of the escort badly mangled. The cart of the conspirators contained 300 pounds of powder and several bushels of grapeshot and broken nails, and the force of the explosion may be inferred from the fact that it shattered the walls of several adjacent houses, killed some 20 persons and wounded 50 others.

Nihilistic Work.

Bro. Orsind planned his attempt with the indifference to the safety of his own hide. His bombs were bristling with projections and percussion caps and exploded with precision at the intended moment, but at a safe distance from the standpoint of the fanatic, who, but for the shrewdness of the Paris police, would have escaped with all his acrobatics. As it was, he had to plead guilty under the weight of circumstantial evidence, but died game, regretting only the blunder of not having made his bomb a few sizes larger.

The Russian nihilists appear to have acted on that hint, for the bomb that terminated the career of Alexander II was

outstripped the constructor.

TYPICAL ANARCHISTS.



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R. K. MUSKETT.

A reunion has finally been consummated between the supreme court Independent Order of Foresters and the Illinois high court of that order, which embraces a membership of 30,000. In 1873 the high court of Illinois became rebellious against the supreme court, seceding and establishing its own independence. From that time to the present repeated overtures have been made for reunion. The supreme body has 70,000 members, and the reunion will give it a membership of 100,000. Much of the honor of bringing about the reunion is given to Dr. Oroonoke of Toronto, the supreme ranger.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

ODD FELLOWS.

Grand Master Henry A. Stone of Illinois.

Triple Link Notes.

Bro. H. A. Stone, grand master of the grand lodge of Illinois, was born in Keokuk, Iowa, returning to his native state in 1857, when he became a member of the order. In 1858 he moved to Vandalia, where he now resides. Mr. Stone has been a member of the grand lodge since 1857. In the year following he was appointed official instructor in the "unwritten work" of the order, and has given such excellent service that he has been appointed every year since. At the grand lodge session of 1891 Mr. Stone was elected grand warden and in 1892 was made deputy grand master.

Odd Fellows' insurance companies have been forbidden to insure nonmembers of the order.

One cent a week is a trifle for every Odd Fellow to pay, yet if all would consent to pay that small amount it would produce a revenue aggregating \$57,000, sufficient to support, without bugging, all our homes.

The excitement of the "strip" brought about the formation of Odd Fellows under the jurisdiction of the Oklahoma grand lodge.